

2 shirts, one on both sides, one on inside - back  
 S 103-3 pages - Tuesday night  
 9:30 P. M.

My own true dear loyal and  
 wonderful gypsy queen. - I have  
 been off on a tramp all day - as I  
 wrote to you this morning - so I  
 can't get my letter off until  
 to-morrow - but I must send a  
 line to-night - as we have only  
 1 mail a day & it leaves early  
 in the morning. Dearest you  
 have been with me all day - &  
 I am looking & longing for your  
 Sunday letter which will come  
 to-morrow. But it will be  
 formal - so I shall look for a  
 true heart gypsy letter at Seal  
 Harbor with tomorrow or next  
 day. Your letters are blessings,  
 dear just what I want & crave,  
 need - but I am piggish & want one  
 every moment. Your letters have  
 been wonderful - as wonderful  
 as you are dear heart. If you  
 have a different plan to suggest  
 for the Friday I get back to N. B.  
 let me know it - Perhaps it

(back)



(2)

105.2115 p2

S103-

would be better to meet at our <sup>road</sup> on Friday afternoons - than at 49 -  
What do you think? But to see  
you any - pray - to hold you.  
Crush you & pour my burning  
kisses on your dear body & to  
look deep, deep into those wonder-  
eyes of love & just drink of the  
most wonderful thing in life -  
our love! Wholly - completely  
yours - dear heart - storing up  
Health & strength to be your  
gypsy King - strong in that love  
which has the strength & calm  
& peace of these granite hills -  
& the depth - wonder - & mystery  
of these refreshing glittering  
seas about me. Rejoice  
dearest - dream, dream, dream -  
for the wonder of the universe is  
ours - Life is infinitely sweet -  
& blessed. - To have known  
such love as we have known  
is to know God - to know  
eternal life - to know bliss  
in its greatest ~~ecstasy~~ ecstasy.

(2nd page)  
(front)



(3)

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S103-

Peace, dear heart, &  
blessing for I love you - more  
than words. can tell my  
every prayer is for the Divinest  
blessings for you.

and to know that even  
this love is growing - ever growing  
Bt.L.